Wata rana bayan
ɗaukewar ruwan
sama, Iman ta kalli
sama ta ga launuka a
karon farko.

Ta yi tunanin cewa
babu wani abu mai
kyau kamar wannan.
Dole ne a samu,
wanda ya yi fentin
sararin sama kamar
yadda Baba ke fentin
gidaje.

Ta gudu zuwa wurin 'ƴar'uwan ta, ta ce, “Zarah, kalli! Wani ya mana fentin sararin sama kuma ya yi kyau sosai.”

Sai Zarah ta ce, “A'a. Wannan bakan-gizo ne. Ke ƙarama ce, kuma ni babba ce. Na san dalilin da ya sa yake sama. Bari in nuna miki.”

Zarah ta ɗauki Iman zuwa gidan namun daji. Ta ce, “Bakan-gizo basa fitowa saboda kukan zaki, ko saboda haihuwan giwa.”

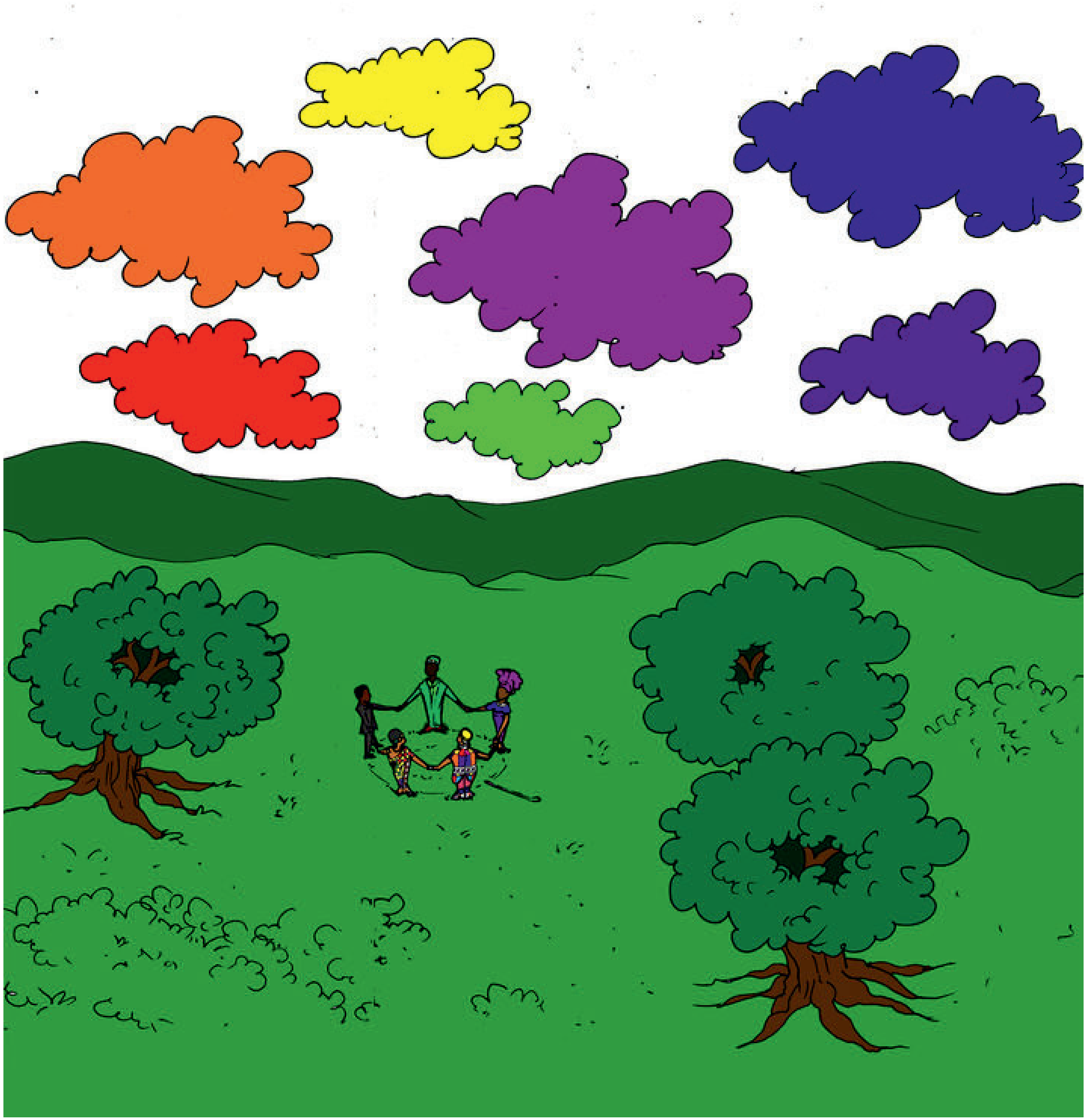
Ta ɗauki Iman zuwa filin furanni. Ta ce, “Ba su fitowa saboda malam buɗe littafi, su kan tashi sama kuma launukansu su kan watsuwa a sama.”

Ta nuna ma ta littafi.
Ta ce, “Basu fitowa
saboda kakandai sun
gudu a ƙasa kuma sun
tsorata launuka har
zuwa sama.”

“Na san dalilin da ya sa bakan-gizo kan fito sararin samaniya. Mama ta gaya min, kuma zan gaya miki.” Zarah ta kai Iman zuwa filin wasa.

“Bakan-gizo sukan fito saboda yara kamar ni da ke. Wata rana, launuka suka kalli ƙasa, kuma su ka ji suna son abin da suka gani.”

“Suna ganin yara da hasken fata, da masu baƙin fata, da duk abin da yake tsakanin su. Su ka yi tunani, zai zama abun farin ciki mu yi kyau kamar su.”



“Sa'annan suka yi shawaai akan abin da za su yi. 'Idan za mu yi kyau kamar su, sai mun haɗa launukan mu.'”

“Daga wannan lokacin, ya zamo suna haɗa launukan su, su yi haske kamar yara.”